The Valiant Laſſie.

A Favourite Scots Song.

O H! Bonny Laſs, will you lie in a Barrack,
And marry a ſoger, and carry his wallet?
Yes, I will go, and think no more of it,
I'ſe marry my Harry, and carry his wallet.
I'ſe neither aſk leave of my minnie or daddie,
But off and away with my ſoger laddie.

O bonny laſs, will you go a campaigning?
Will you ſuffer the hardſhips of battle and famine?
When fainting and bleeding, O cou'd you draw near me,
And kindly ſupport me, and tenderly chear me?

O yes I will go thro' theſe evils you mention,
And twenty times more, if you had the invention;
Neither hunger, nor cold, nor danger alarms me,
While I have my ſoger, my deareſt, to charm me.
I'ſe neither, &c.

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